SYLVAIN CORDURIÉ

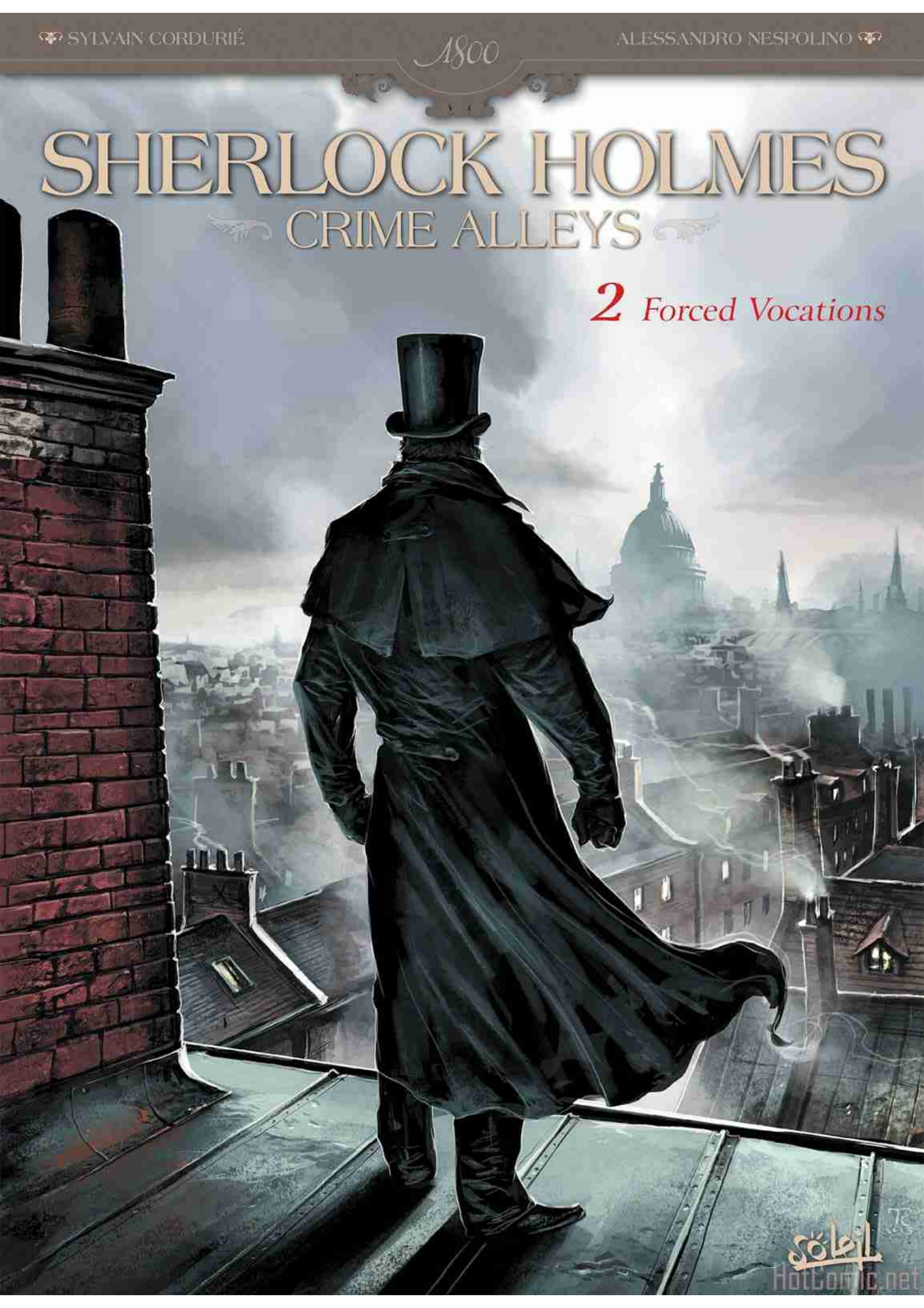
1800

ALESSANDRO NESPOLINO

SHERLOCK HOLMES

CRIME ALLEYS

2 *Forced Vocations*



Hotcomic.net

PIRIT

SHERLOCK HOLMES

CRIME ALLEYS

2 *Forced Vocations*

Story — Sylvain Cordurié

Art — Alessandro Nespolino

Color — Axel Gonzalbo

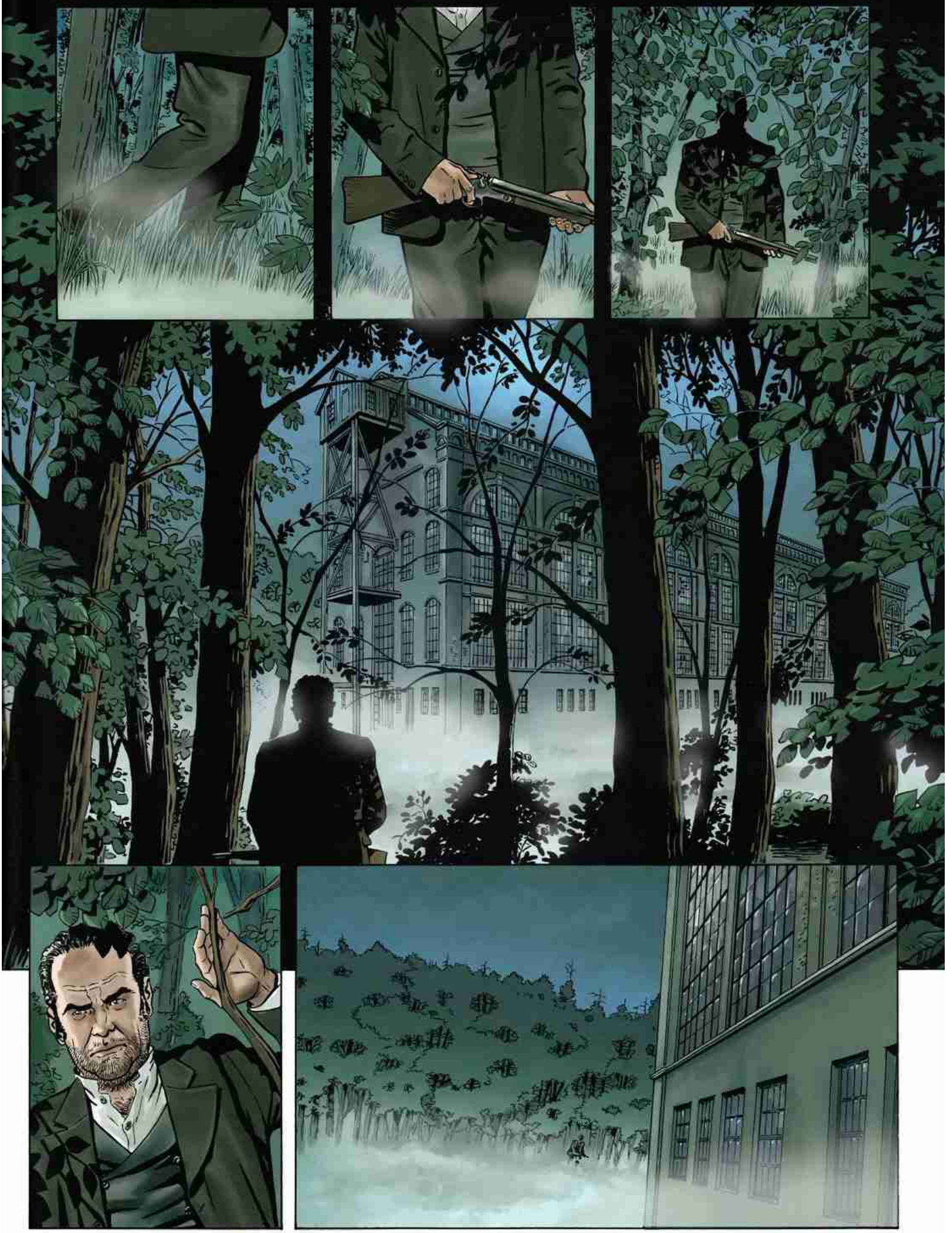
Cover — Ronan Toulhoat

Text Copy — Bishop

Translation & Typesetting — Sosich

1800

HotComic.net



A FEW HOURS EARLIER...
DID YOU SEE THE MERCHANT'S FACE WHEN I TOOK THE COINS OUT OF MY POCKET? HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES.
WHEN THERE'S MONEY TO BE COLLECTED, THEY DON'T CALL US FILTHY ANYMORE, DO THEY?!
JONES BROS STORE
I REALLY WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON A BIG RARE STEAK...
WITH A GOOD BEER!
IF WE PLAY THE RICH TOO MUCH, WE'RE GOING TO GET BUSTED.
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE STARING AT US WITH GREEDY EYES.
DON'T WET YOUR PANTS, DANE!
WE'VE NEVER HAD THIS MUCH MONEY. I WANT TO ENJOY IT.
AND IF ANYONE COMES LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, I'LL TELL THEM WE'RE WITH THE PROFESSOR... IT'LL CALM THEM DOWN.
PROFESSOR OR NOT, WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL...
YOU ALREADY TALK TOO MUCH... AND WAVING PENNIES AROUND IN FRONT OF EVERY-ONE IS A SURE WAY TO GET YOURSELF IN TROUBLE.
YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO HIM...

...NOW IT'S TOO LATE!
LET HIM GO OR I'LL STAB YOU!
YOU'RE A LITTLE SHORT TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO, KID.
STAY STILL OR I'LL SMACK YOU IN THE MOUTH!
IF THE LITTLE TOUGH GUY WHO ACTS LIKE YOUR BOSS ANSWERS MY QUESTIONS, I'LL LET YOU GO.
LISTEN CAREFULLY, YOU!
YOU'VE BEEN SHOWING OFF FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS, TELLING EVERYONE WHO WANTS TO HEAR THAT YOU CAUGHT A MAN NAMED HOLMES.
TELL ME EVERYTHING! AND A WORD OF ADVICE, DON'T BE STINGY WITH DETAILS...
...OR YOU'LL GROW UP WITH A CROOKED FACE!

You know what?
You don't have to wait any longer. The boss found a client willing to drop a load of money to look like you... well, to think like you.

All those rich people who don't know what to do with family inheritance and who come here to steal what others have taken a lifetime to build... they all make me want to puke.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline HotComic.net

You have no idea how much I want to see you fry on the chair like your musician buddy. Maybe you'll even cry... That'd be good.
And once you do, I'll cut you up before I throw you in the oven. A favor I asked for...
You've got nothing to say? Don't you have something spiritual in reserve?
KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK
That's good... I like it better when you keep your mouth shut.
The German arrives at the end of the day. I'll chug down a few pints, with the satisfaction of knowing that you will not see the sun rise tomorrow.
If you are a believer, now's the time to pray. You don't have anything better to do, anyway...

ARE YOU NERVOUS?
ALWAYS WHEN I DEAL WITH HIM. NOT YOU?
EVEN WHEN YOU USED TO BEAT ME WHEN I WAS A KID, WHEN YOUR EYES PROMISED THE WORST, I WASN'T AFRAID. IT'S NOT IN MY NATURE. BESIDES, HE FASCINATES ME MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE.
THERE IS A WORD FOR IT...
FOOLHARDINESS.
HIGH LORD... I HEARD YOU WANTED TO SEE US.
I DON'T LIKE YOU, MORIARTY. I WOULD GLADLY DO WITHOUT THIS MEETING, BUT IT IS NECESSARY. SO I'LL BE BRIEF.
THE SMALL BUSINESS THAT WE ALLOWED YOU IN COMPENSATION FOR YOUR SERVICES BEGAN TO INTRIGUE THE METROPOLITAN. YOU MUST STOP WITH THE KIDNAPPINGS FOR YOUR OWN GAIN.
WHEN WE HAVE ALL THE MINDS WE NEED, YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR ACTIVITIES, BUT NOT BEFORE.
I'VE ALREADY MADE ARRANGEMENTS. IF SCOTLAND YARD'S A PROBLEM, I CAN HANDLE IT TOO.

We already have someone there. The police have nothing concrete. In the event of a change, there will always be time to act. For now, don't give them anything to talk about.
Does the image speak for itself?
Yes.
Splendid...
I wouldn't want to have this conversation again.
When he says "brief", it is brief.
We will do exactly what he asks.
Since it's necessary, so be it...
Don't take him lightly, James. To him, we are completely replaceable.
Did you take care of this Holmes? We don't need to have him on our backs right now.
The situation has been resolved.
All we have to do now is lay low for a while.

I PREACH TO THE CHOIR, BUT STILL...
THE SOLUTION IS TO KEEP YOUR DISTANCE FROM THE MORIARTYS, TYRON... NOT TO ATTACK THEM WITH A SHOTGUN.
WILL YOU BE SAFE HERE?
I HOPE SO. I HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.
FOR TWO DAYS, MORIARTY'S GOONS HAVE BEEN KNOCKING ON EVERY DOOR, PROMISING A SMALL FORTUNE TO ANYONE WHO HAS SOMETHING TO SAY. THEY ALSO TORTURED OLD CODY BECAUSE HE SAW YOU GROW UP. SOMETIMES YOU'D VISIT HIM.
I LIVE IN A NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE TONGUES ARE EASILY LOOSENED. SO NOW YOU CAN IMAGINE...
ALL IT TAKES IS ONE PERSON TO SEE YOU NEAR MY HOUSE AND THEY WILL COME...
I'M SORRY.
I KNEW THE RISKS I MADE YOU TAKE... BUT I HAD NO ONE TO TURN TO AND I WAS HURT. I WAS SELFISH.
IS THIS YOURS?
YES. THIS ROOM BELONGED TO A PATIENT I TREATED FOR YEARS. HE DIED LAST MONTH.
HE HAD NO FAMILY, NO MONEY TO PAY ME...
HE GAVE IT TO ME AS A GIFT. BEFORE YOU CAME, I FOUND IT UNATTRACTIVE. NOW IT'S MOSTLY A SAFE PLACE.

AFTER A LITTLE CLEANING, IT SHOULD BE HABITABLE.
YOU WANT TO GET HOLMES OUT OF THE TRAP HE GOT HIMSELF INTO?
THAT WOULD BE FUNNY. I TOLD YOU ABOUT HIM BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE COULD HELP YOU.
I DON'T KNOW HIM. I DON'T OWE HIM ANYTHING.
IT'S JUST THAT WHEN THE KID TOLD ME WHERE THEY TOOK HIM, I UNDERSTOOD...
THE BEST WAY I CAN CAUSE PROBLEMS FOR HENRY AND HIS OFFSPRING IS TO TAKE THE OLD FACTORY FROM THEM. WHERE THEY DO THEIR EVIL THINGS.
I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE, BUT THAT'S WHERE EMMETT SPENT HIS TIME. HE TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT IT. I SHOULD'VE NOTICED THAT SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING HIM...
THAT'S WHY THEY KILLED HIM.
IT'S MY TURN TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM THEM.

IT'S TIME, HOLMES.
IF YOU COME UP WITH THE IDEA TO RESIST, WE HAVE SOMETHING TO CALM YOU DOWN. I WOULDN'T MIND THAT AT ALL.

WE USUALLY HAVE TO DRAG THE GUYS TO MAKE THE TRIP FROM HERE TO THE ROOM... WHAT ABOUT YOU?

SHALL I GO FIRST?

YOUR MAN HAS GUTS, MALONEY!
YEAH...
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT WHEN HE'S IN THE CHAIR. I'VE SEEN SOME OF THE TOUGHEST SHIT THEMSELVES AND ASK FOR MERCY.

COME ON... SIR IS EXPECTED.

HEY ! TAKE IT EASY! AT THIS RATE, YOU'RE GOING TO DRINK EVERYTHING!
STOP PISSING ME OFF, MERRIL! WHO TOOK THE BRANDY BEHIND MY BACK YESTERDAY?
HELLO, CLAYTON! HELLO, DAN! YOU'RE HIDING TO GET DRUNK, BUT YOU'RE MAKING A BLOODY RACKET. NOTHING IN THE HEAD.
TURN AROUND AND PUT YOUR GUNS DOWN.
AND YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART FOR SHOWING UP HERE, TYRON?
I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE UNDER CONSIDERATION WHEN YOU HOLD THE GUN.
NO NEED FOR ME TO EXPLAIN. YOU KNOW I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I HAVE A SIMPLE QUESTION, EVEN FOR TWO IDIOTS LIKE YOU. HOW MANY OF THEM ARE IN THERE?
FOUR. PLUS THE BALD GUY AND A CLIENT.
THAT'S EVERYONE?
THERE'S NO NEED FOR MORE PEOPLE. WE'RE CLEARING THE PLACE UP. THERE'S ONLY ONE BUGGER LEFT IN THE CELL. UNLESS HE'S ALREADY FRIED.
DON'T PLAY STUPID, CLAYTON! YOU KNOW ME WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW I WON'T HESITATE!

IT DOESN'T LOOK COMFORTABLE...
...BUT YOU'LL SEE. IT'S FINE ONCE YOU SIT DOWN.
EDWARD'S MAD AT YOU. IT'S NO WONDER... BECAUSE OF YOU, HE'LL HAVE LESS WORK IN THE COMING WEEKS... AND HE LOVES HIS JOB.
DEAF-MUTE?
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
THE INTENSITY IN THE LOOK... HE NEVER TAKES HIS EYES OFF THE SPEAKER... AND OTHER DETAILS.
EVEN NOW, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT DISSECT EVERYTHING.
WELL... THIS WAY THE CLIENT CAN SEE WHAT HE'S INVESTING IN.
I'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF YOUR TALENTS, YOUNG MAN.
SHERLOCK HOLMES. THAT'S MY NAME. REMEMBER IT. I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT IT EVERY TIME YOU USE IT.
I... I...
IF YOU DON'T WANT A BALL IN YOUR MOUTH LIKE THE VIOLINIST, DON'T TALK TO THE CLIENT.
IT WOULD BE A SHAME... IF THERE'S A CHANCE TO HEAR YOU SCREAM, I WOULDN'T MISS IT.

WHO'S THERE?!
CLAYTON...
GODDAMN IT! CAN'T YOU ANNOUNCE YOURSELF LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
NO, "HE CAN'T." BECAUSE IF HE OPENS HIS MOUTH, I'LL BLOW HIS HEAD OFF.
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU STOOD AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS, YOU'D KNOW WHO'S COMING...
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?!
SETTLE THE SCORE.
TYRON...
SHUT UP, CLAYTON.
I'M CERTAIN I WON'T MISS. I'M NOT THAT SURE ABOUT YOU.
PUT YOUR RIFLE DOWN AND I'LL LET YOU GO. YOU HAVE MY WORD.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline HotComic.net

WELL...WE TALK AND TALK, BUT THAT'S NOT THE WHOLE THING. THAT'S NOT WHY WE'RE HERE.
SIT DOWN WITHOUT MAKING A FUSS...
BLAAM, BLAAM BLAAM
SHIT!
YOU THINK IT'S SCOTLAND YARD?
IT DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S THE IDEAL DIVERSION.
I WASN'T HOPING FOR THAT MUCH.
AAAAHHH!
HUNNN!
BLAAM
YOU'LL REGRET THIS!

AGHH AGHH AGHH...
I'LL... BEAT YOU... INTO... PIECES!
AAAAHH!
KLATT
SON OF A WHORE!
YOU FIGHT LIKE A FAGGOT? YOU'LL DIE LIKE A FAGGOT!
BLAAAM

I WOULDN'T DESCRIBE MYSELF THAT WAY, BUT YES...
ARE YOU HOLMES, THE WOULD-BE DETECTIVE?

YOU GOT THE LUCK OF THE DEVIL.
YOU, GET IN THE CHAIR!
PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME!
HURRY UP!

I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING MORE TO YOU THAN WHAT YOU DESERVE. PUT THE HELMET ON!

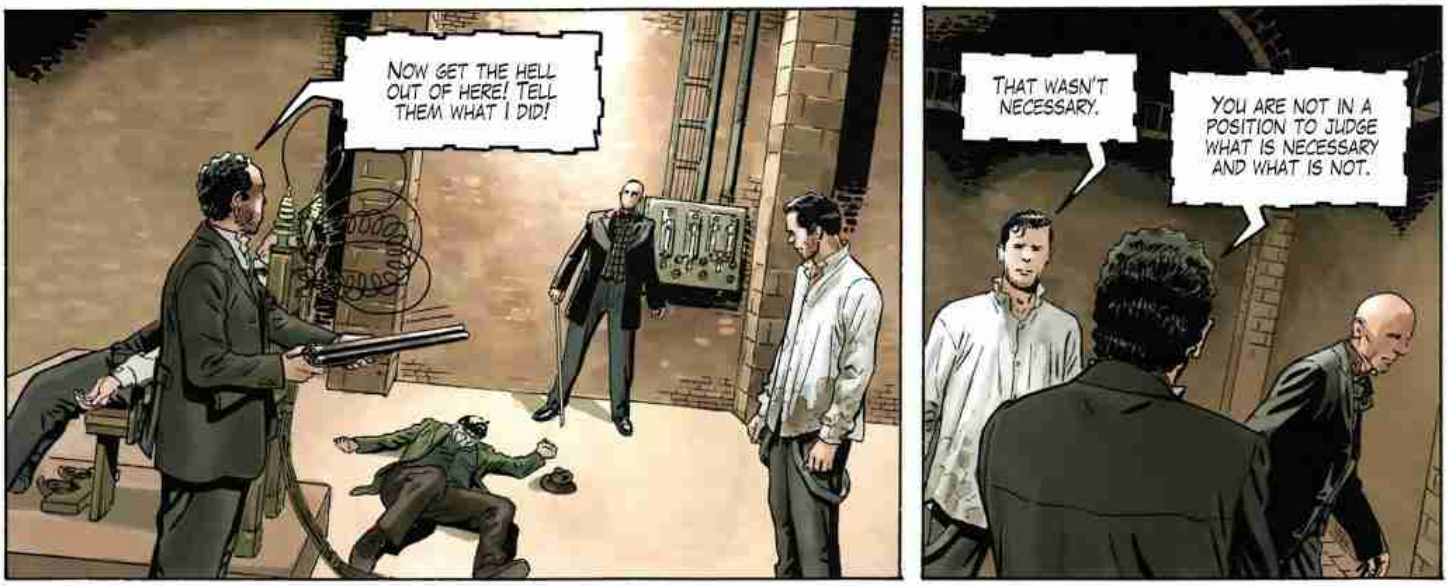
I... I HAVE MONEY...
THAT'S GOOD... ENOUGH FOR YOUR FAMILY TO RUIN THE LIVES OF THE MORIARTYS, I HOPE.
WAIT...

YOU KILLED TWO GUYS AND YOU'RE GONNA LECTURE ME?
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. I ACTED IN SELF-DEFENSE. WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO...
...IS MY BUSINESS.

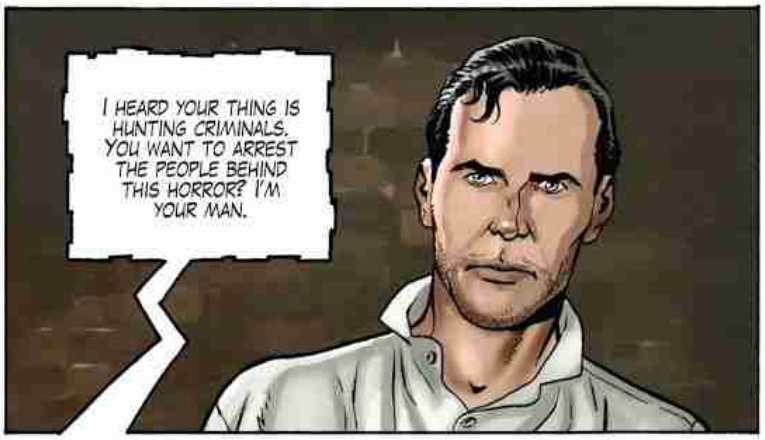
IF IT SHOCKS YOU, LOOK THE OTHER WAY. OR DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, AS LONG AS YOU STAY OUT OF MY WAY. STAY BACK OR I'LL FILL HIM WITH LEAD.

SO, BALD GUY... MY BROTHER OFTEN TOLD ME ABOUT YOU.

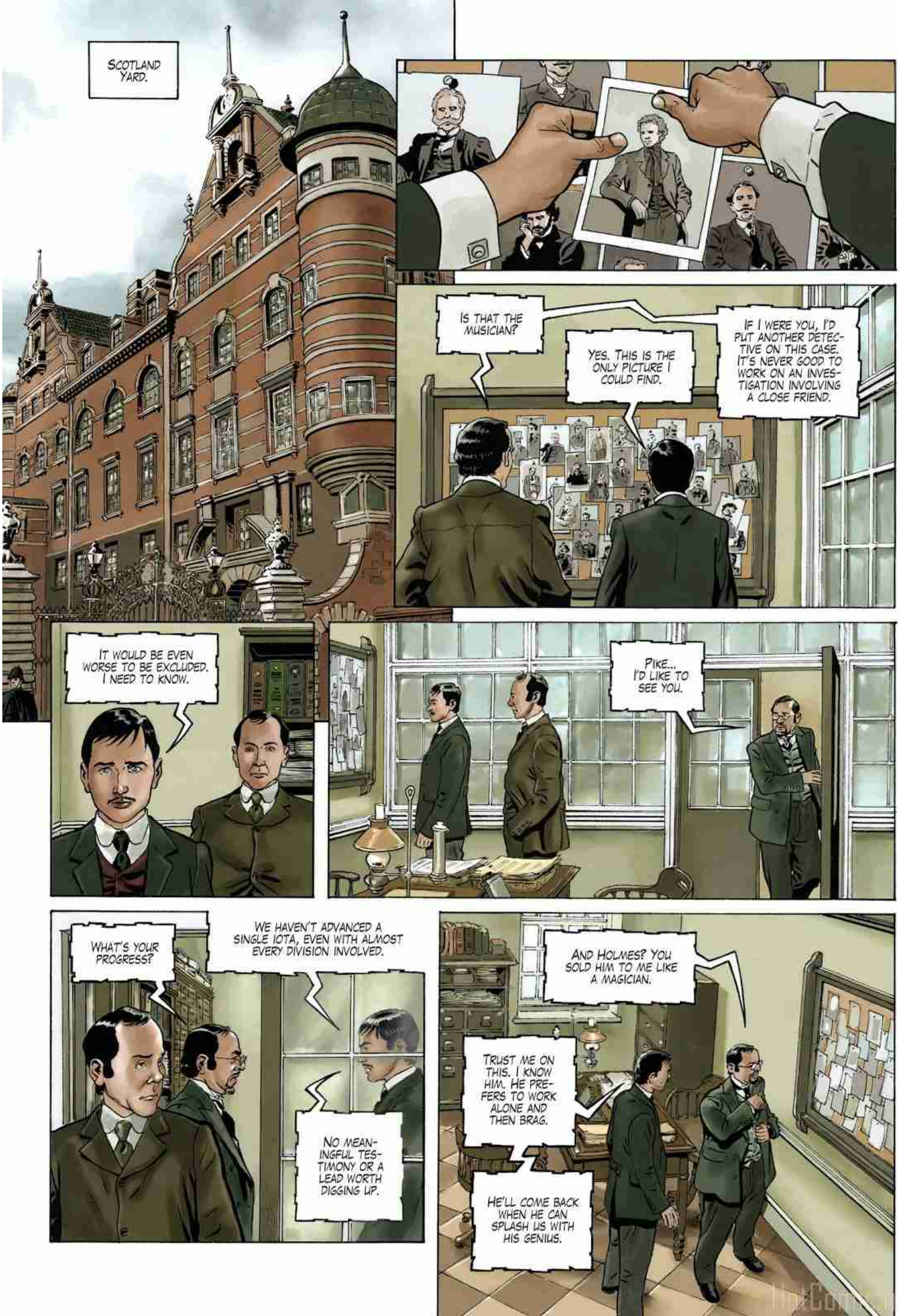
YOU WILL GRAB THAT LEVER WITH YOUR LITTLE MANICURED HANDS AND PULL IT UP.
OR YOU'LL SHARE THE LEAD WITH HIM... SO LET'S START RIGHT NOW.
PLEASE...


NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! TELL THEM WHAT I DID!
THAT WASN'T NECESSARY.
YOU ARE NOT IN A POSITION TO JUDGE WHAT IS NECESSARY AND WHAT IS NOT.

ALL THE MISSING PEOPLE IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS... THEY ENDED UP HERE.


I HEARD YOUR THING IS HUNTING CRIMINALS. YOU WANT TO ARREST THE PEOPLE BEHIND THIS HORROR? I'M YOUR MAN.

BUT FIRST, I NEED YOU TO GIVE ME A HAND.
WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY THIS!

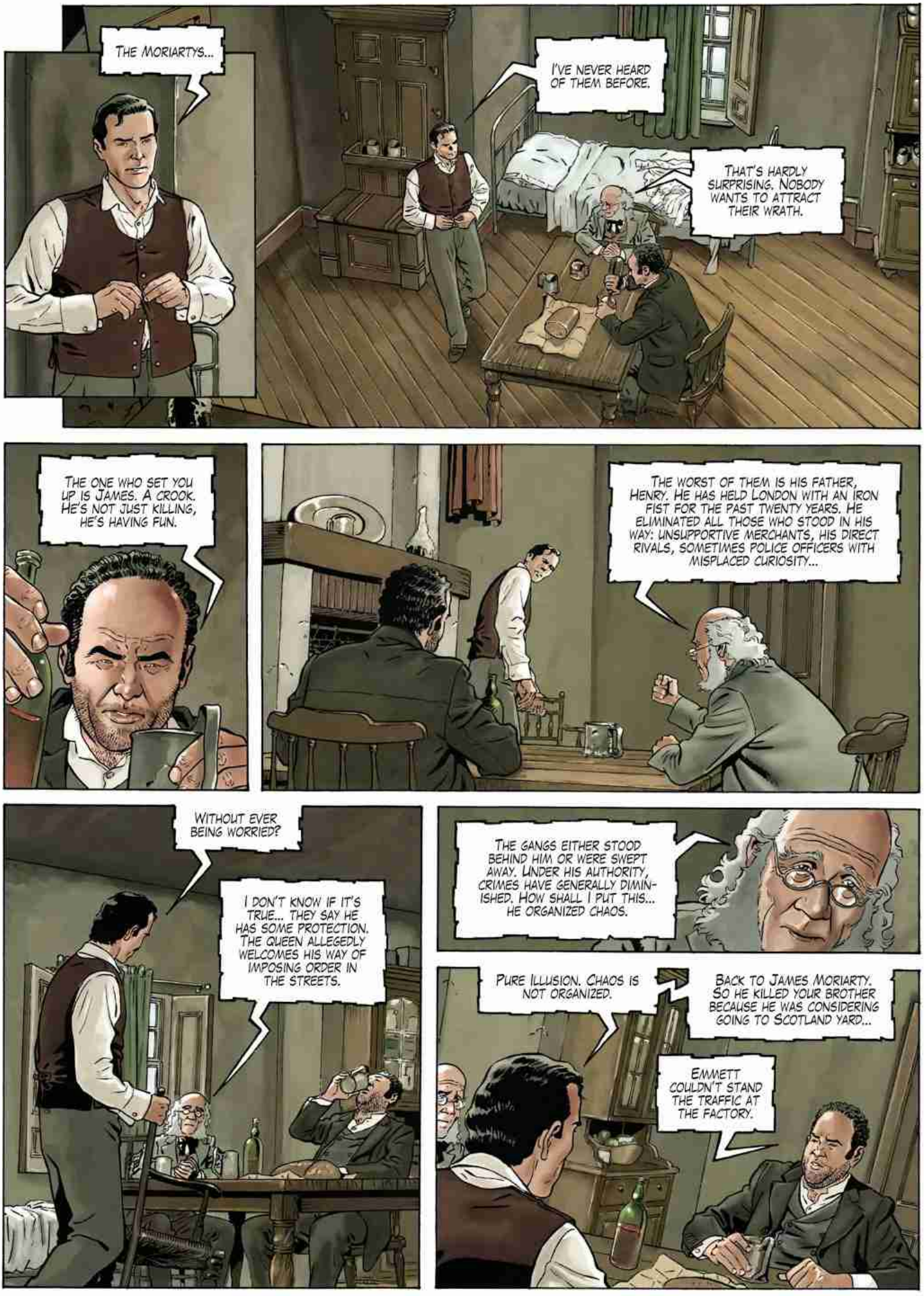

SCOTLAND YARD.
IS THAT THE MUSICIAN?
YES. THIS IS THE ONLY PICTURE I COULD FIND.
IF I WERE YOU, I'D PUT ANOTHER DETECTIVE ON THIS CASE. IT'S NEVER GOOD TO WORK ON AN INVESTIGATION INVOLVING A CLOSE FRIEND.
IT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE TO BE EXCLUDED. I NEED TO KNOW.
PIKE... I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU.
WHAT'S YOUR PROGRESS?
WE HAVEN'T ADVANCED A SINGLE IOTA, EVEN WITH ALMOST EVERY DIVISION INVOLVED.
NO MEANINGFUL TESTIMONY OR A LEAD WORTH DIGGING UP.
AND HOLMES? YOU SOLD HIM TO ME LIKE A MAGICIAN.
TRUST ME ON THIS. I KNOW HIM. HE PREFERS TO WORK ALONE AND THEN BRAG.
HE'LL COME BACK WHEN HE CAN SPLASH US WITH HIS GENIUS.

I WOULD NEVER ADMIT IT IN HIS PRESENCE, BUT HE IS AN EXTRAORDINARY BLOODHOUND. HONESTLY, HE'S CAPABLE OF STRIKING CROSS-CHECKS.
IT WOULD BE BETTER IF HE REAPPEARED WITHOUT DELAY. WE CANNOT ALLOW OURSELVES TO STAND IN PLACE ANY LONGER.
BY THE WAY, COMMISSIONER...
I'D LIKE TO ENLIST THE SERVICES OF INSPECTORS BROOKS AND MENNING. THEY DO EXCELLENT WORK IN WEST HAM...
THEY WON'T LET ME GIVE YOU MORE RESOURCES. MAKE DO WITH WHAT YOU HAVE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR. YOU JUST TOLD ME THAT WE NEED TO MAKE PROGRESS AT ALL COSTS AND...
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, PIKE.
I WANT TO BE NOTIFIED OF ANY DEVELOPMENTS.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline HotComic.net

WATERLOO TRAIN STATION.
IS THE SEAT TAKEN?
WE'LL SAY YES.
NORMALLY JAMES WOULD TAKE CARE OF YOU, BUT I SENT HIM TO BIRMINGHAM ON BUSINESS.
HE WON'T BE BACK FOR TWO DAYS. AND AFTER THE FIRE THAT TOOK THE FACTORY, I DIDN'T SEE MYSELF WAITING FOR HIM.
BECAUSE IT BURNED DOWN, EDWARD. AND WITH IT, THE EQUIPMENT PROVIDED BY OUR ASSOCIATES.

THE FLAMES WERE SO HIGH THAT THEY ALERTED ALL THE VILLAGES AROUND. YOU CAN GUESS MY SURPRISE WHEN THE INFORMATION CAME TO ME...
THE COLOSSAL SUMS LOST AND THE PROBLEMS THAT WILL FOLLOW... I PREFER NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT FOR NOW.
I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN ONE THING. WHY AND HOW?
I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT WHEN THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH A GUILTY LOOK.
YOU WHO WERE IN CHARGE OF THE PLACE, WHO SEEM AWARE OF THE INCIDENT, ARE RUNNING AWAY INSTEAD OF COMING TO SEE ME.
YOU WHO DIDN'T HAVE THE PRESENCE OF MIND TO THINK THAT MY PEOPLE ARE WATCHING THE STATIONS IN CASE PATERSON SHOWS THE TIP OF HIS NOSE.
THERE WERE TOO MANY PEOPLE TO TAKE YOU AWAY BY FORCE, BUT WITH A LITTLE MONEY, YOU CAN DO MIRACLES... LIKE DELAYING THE DEPARTURE OF A TRAIN. I STILL HAD TO HURRY.
WHATEVER YOU DID, I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WANT TO WALK AWAY. YOU'RE SCARED. HOWEVER, NO DISTANCE CAN PROTECT YOU FROM ME.
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO. WE LEAVE THIS TRAIN TOGETHER AND YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW. OR MY MEN FOLLOW YOU AND KIDNAP YOU THE FIRST CHANCE THEY GET... TO TORTURE YOU AFTERWARDS.
THINK FAST.

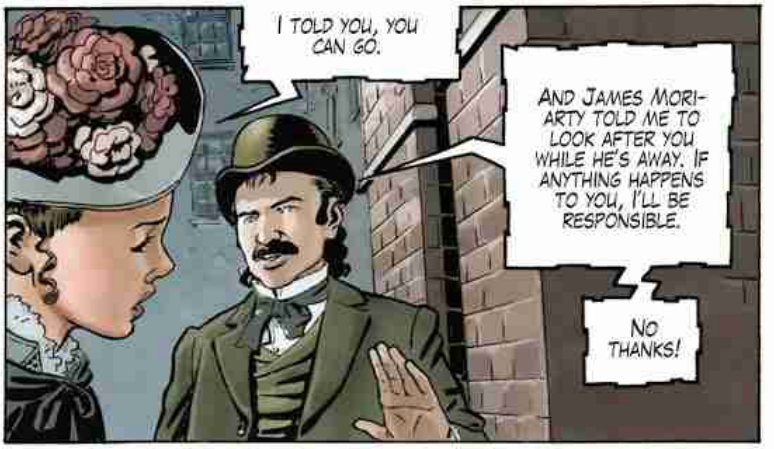

THE MORIARTYS...
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM BEFORE.
THAT'S HARDLY SURPRISING. NOBODY WANTS TO ATTRACT THEIR WRATH.
THE ONE WHO SET YOU UP IS JAMES. A CROOK. HE'S NOT JUST KILLING, HE'S HAVING FUN.
THE WORST OF THEM IS HIS FATHER, HENRY. HE HAS HELD LONDON WITH AN IRON FIST FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS. HE ELIMINATED ALL THOSE WHO STOOD IN HIS WAY: UNSUPPORTIVE MERCHANTS, HIS DIRECT RIVALS, SOMETIMES POLICE OFFICERS WITH MISPLACED CURIOSITY...
WITHOUT EVER BEING WORRIED?
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S TRUE... THEY SAY HE HAS SOME PROTECTION. THE QUEEN ALLEGEDLY WELCOMES HIS WAY OF IMPOSING ORDER IN THE STREETS.
THE GANGS EITHER STOOD BEHIND HIM OR WERE SWEPT AWAY. UNDER HIS AUTHORITY, CRIMES HAVE GENERALLY DIMINISHED. HOW SHALL I PUT THIS... HE ORGANIZED CHAOS.
PURE ILLUSION. CHAOS IS NOT ORGANIZED.
BACK TO JAMES MORIARTY. SO HE KILLED YOUR BROTHER BECAUSE HE WAS CONSIDERING GOING TO SCOTLAND YARD...
EMMETT COULDN'T STAND THE TRAFFIC AT THE FACTORY.

If he had confided in me rather than Isabell, he would still be alive.
He's already hunting you... After what you did, Henry will turn the city upside down to find you.
What difference does it make? I'm still at the same point: kill or be killed.
If he's the man you're describing, you have no chance of getting near him. Especially now that he knows what you're capable of.
Maybe... That's kind of why you're here. Denny thinks you're the answer to my problem.
What do you expect me to do?
I know all kinds of things. I could give you information. Give you something to get them in trouble.
I'll be your contact with the Metropolitan?
You understand fast.
And you? If you stay outside, you are condemned in the more or less short term! There's only one effective way to protect yourself: surrender and talk!
Because you think Scotland Yard will save my ass?
Henry will kill me wherever I go! And I'm not the type to spill the beans.

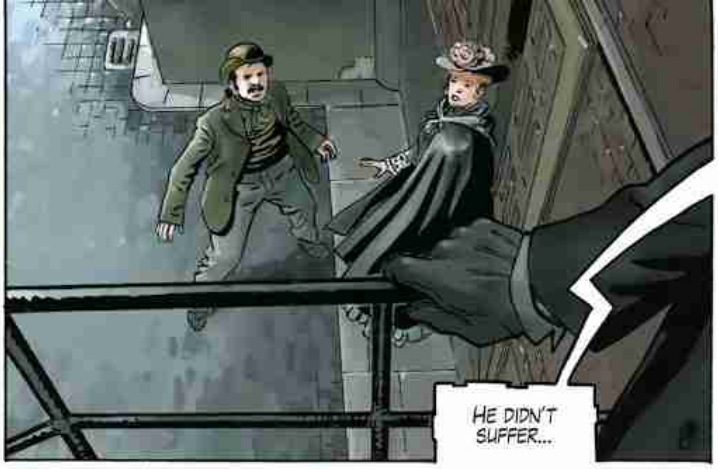
THE SACROSANCT LAW OF SILENCE... MORIARTY CAN SLEEP SOUNDLY. PEOPLE LIKE YOU ARE HIS BEST DEFENSE.
WATCH IT, HOLMES!
THINK ABOUT IT! THEY KILLED YOUR BROTHER. AND HE HIMSELF CONSIDERED THAT HE COULD NO LONGER REMAIN SILENT!
HE DIED FOR THAT REASON! YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON HIM BY FOLLOWING RULES THAT ONLY SUIT HIS MURDERERS!
SHUT YOUR DAMN MOUTH!
YOU KNOW HE'S RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT... WE'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY.

SHERLOCK!
I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE...
WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR DAYS!
I PUT ON A GOOD FACE, BUT I WAS SERIOUSLY STARTING TO WORRY.
I'M TOUCHED.
THE TRUTH IS, YOU WERE VERY CLOSE TO BEING PERMANENTLY DEPRIVED OF MY COMPANY.
ARE YOU GOING TO STOP BEING ENIGMATIC? AND EXPLAIN TO ME WHY YOU ASKED ME TO MEET YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?
RON'S DEAD, COLIN.

GOOD LORD...
SORRY TO TELL YOU SO BRUTALLY.
I WAS THERE WHEN THEY KILLED HIM. I WITNESSED HIS EXECUTION WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO ACT.
WHO?
I'LL TELL YOU WHO. LISTEN FIRST...
IF YOU FOLLOW ME, YOU'RE GOING TO ATTACK POWERFUL PEOPLE. REALLY DANGEROUS.
THEY BELIEVE THEY ARE ABOVE THE LAW AND THERE IS NO GUARANTEE THAT WE WILL SUCCEED IN BRINGING THEM TO JUSTICE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A FORTUNE TELLER TO PREDICT THAT THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO ELIMINATE US. EVENTUALLY, THEY'LL PROBABLY ACHIEVE THEIR GOALS...
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ME. THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU TO MEET ME HERE. I DIDN'T WANT TO EXPOSE YOU WITHOUT FIRST EXPLAINING THE SITUATION.
WITHOUT YOU, I CAN'T HOPE TO DEFEAT THEM. WITH YOU, I HAVE A LITTLE CHANCE.
I'M AWARE OF WHAT I'M ASKING YOU. I UNDERSTAND IF YOU...
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.
WHO?


I TOLD YOU, YOU CAN GO.
AND JAMES MORIARTY TOLD ME TO LOOK AFTER YOU WHILE HE'S AWAY. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU, I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE.
NO THANKS!

HotComic.net



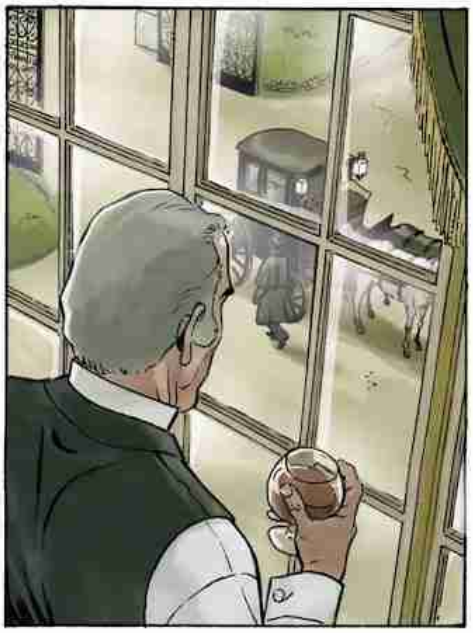
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline
HotComic.net

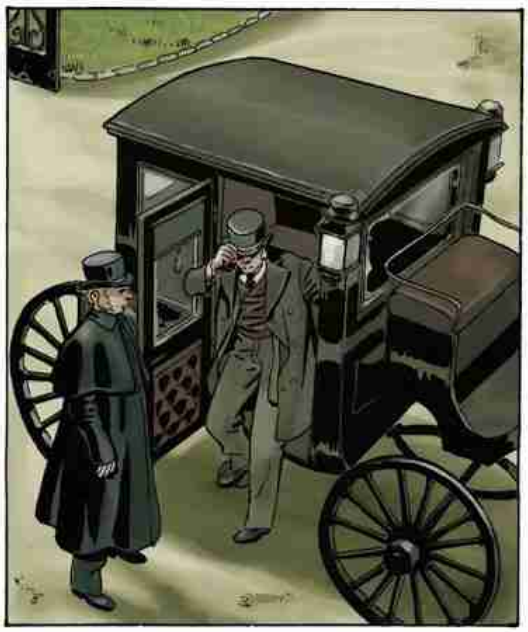
YOU'RE A YOUNG WOMAN WITH A BEAUTIFUL MIND. FAITHFUL, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, REALISTIC.
I'M GIVING YOU A SECOND CHANCE. APPRECIATE MY GESTURE TO THE FULLEST.
YOU'RE GOING TO CARRY OUT A MISSION FOR ME.
IN RETURN, I GUARANTEE YOUR WELL-BEING UNTIL THE END OF YOUR DAYS, AND THAT THESE WILL BE AS NUMEROUS AS POSSIBLE.
THE ONLY DOWNSIDE... LIVING IS SOMETIMES PAINFUL.
GRIT YOUR TEETH. THIS IS JUST ONE OF DIFFICULT MOMENTS.
GENTLEMEN...
WHAT ABOUT YOUR SON?
THAT'S A FAMILY MATTER. I INTEND TO TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF.
NO WEAKNESS WILL BE TOLERATED.
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT? I MADE A COMMITMENT, I'LL KEEP IT.
THEN WE CAN FINALLY TURN TO OTHER THINGS, HIGH LORD.

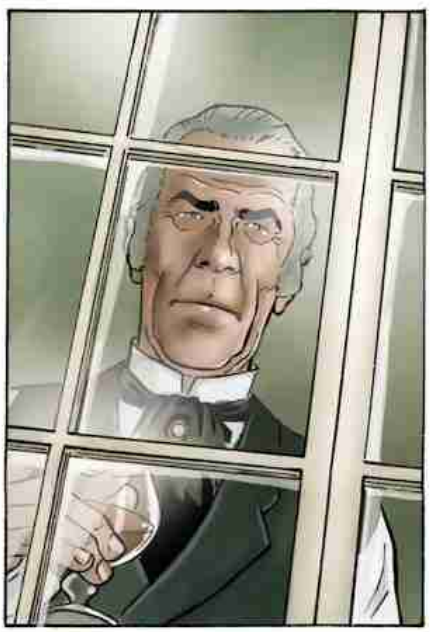
A CONVOY OF COPPERS JUST FOR ME. EMMETT WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
IT GOES EVEN FURTHER. ALL OF SCOTLAND YARD HAS MOBILIZED FOR YOU.
I'M FLATTERED...
YOU SHOULD BE. NO ONE HAS BEEN ENTITLED TO SUCH TREATMENT BEFORE.
WHEN I EXPLAINED YOUR IMPORTANCE TO THE ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER, HE DECIDED TO DO THINGS BIG.
HE SURPRISED ME... EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T MENTION IT, I THINK HE'S UNDER PRESSURE.
OF COURSE HE IS.
SIR BAINES' PRESENCE IN JOHNSON'S OFFICE WHEN YOU INTRODUCED ME... THE REASON FOR THIS LIES IN THE PRESUMED BENEVOLENCE OF AUTHORITY TOWARDS THE MORIARTYS. THE PRIME MINISTER WANTS TO FOLLOW THE INVESTIGATION CLOSELY.

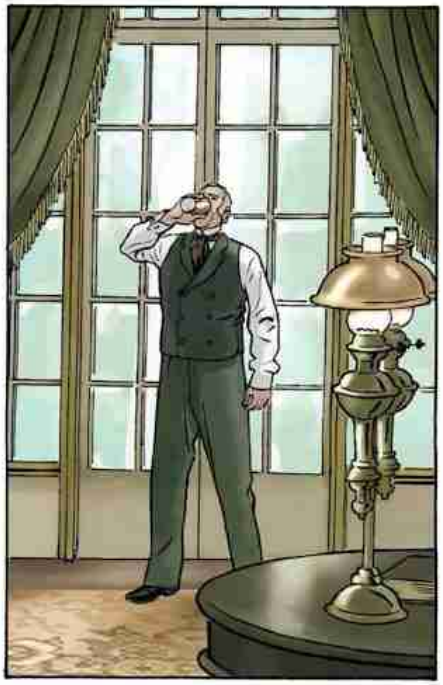
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline HotComic.net

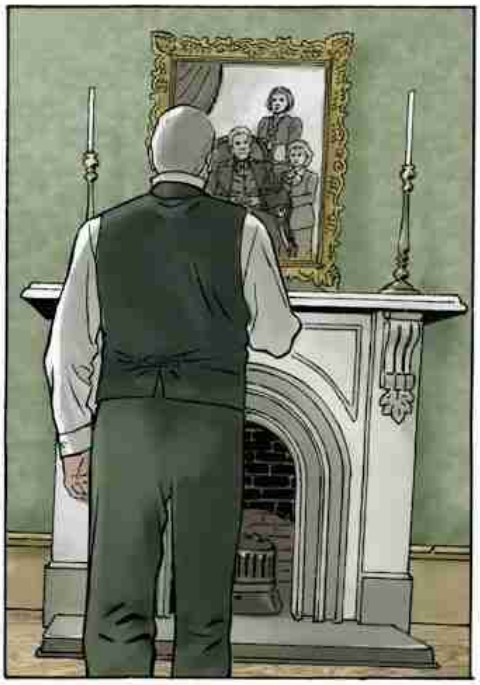
FROM THERE TO IMAGINE THAT THE QUEEN AND DISRAELI ARE ACCOMPLICES IN THEIR CRIMES, THERE IS ONLY ONE STEP THAT I DARE NOT TAKE.
ABOUT THE KIDNAPPINGS AND THE FACTORY, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.
AS FAR AS GOVERNMENT OR THE QUEEN IS CONCERNED, ONLY JAMES AND HENRY KNOW.
WE SHALL SEE. LET'S START WITH YOUR STATEMENT, MR. PATERSON.
WHAT I'M SURE OF IS THAT ONCE THE MORIARTYS ARE EXPOSED, THEIR SUPPORTERS WILL LET GO OF THEM.
THAT'S WHY JOHNSON'S USING SCOTLAND YARD, I THINK. TOMORROW, THE PRESS WILL SPREAD THE NEWS. AND FROM THAT POINT ON, WE WON'T PUT ANY MORE OBSTACLES IN HIS WAY.
WHY ARE YOU SMILING?
YOU'RE GOING TO CONVINCE ME THAT THE METROPOLITAN HAS ITS USE.
THAT WOULD BE NO SMALL FEAT.

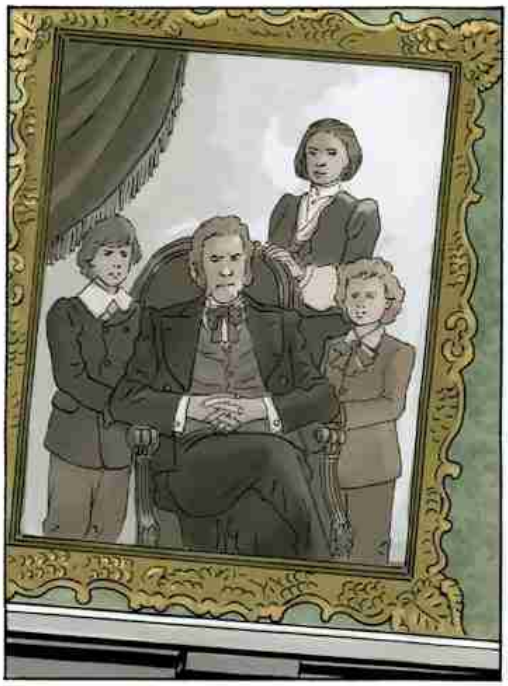










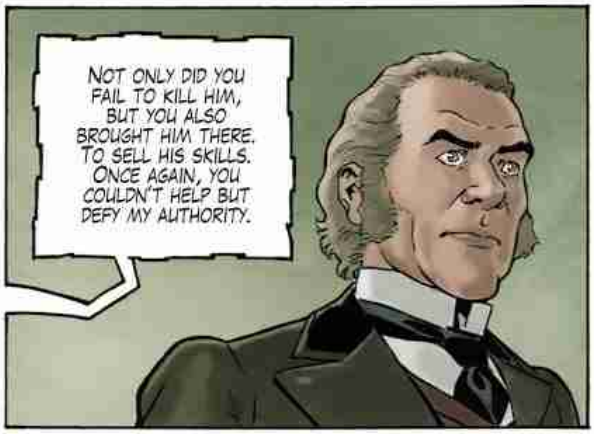


WHAT A NIGHTMARE! NEVER AGAIN!
NEXT TIME, SEND SOMEONE ELSE!
BANKERS, PETTY OFFICIALS SWOLLEN WITH IMPORTANCE BECAUSE THEY HAVE AN OUNCE OF POWER...
ALL THESE PENCIL-PUSHERS MAKE ME WANT TO KILL PEOPLE. I'VE USED ENORMOUS EFFORT TO STOP MYSELF.
FATHER?
GET OUT AND CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU.
WE MUST NOT BE DISTURBED UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE NEED TO TALK.

HOLMES...
INSPECTOR PIKE DIDN'T EXAGGERATE WHEN HE BRAGGED ABOUT YOUR ABILITIES AS A BLOODHOUND.
ALL I DID WAS THROW MYSELF INTO THE WOLF'S MOUTH. WITHOUT THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF OUR FRIEND, I WOULD NOT BE HERE TO RECEIVE YOUR COMPLIMENTS.
HE'S THE MAN OF THE HOUR. NOT ME.
IF WHAT I'VE BEEN TOLD ABOUT YOU IS CORRECT, MR. PATERSON, THE CONVERSATION WILL BE INTERESTING.
FOLLOW ME, WILL YOU? MY OFFICE IS UPSTAIRS.

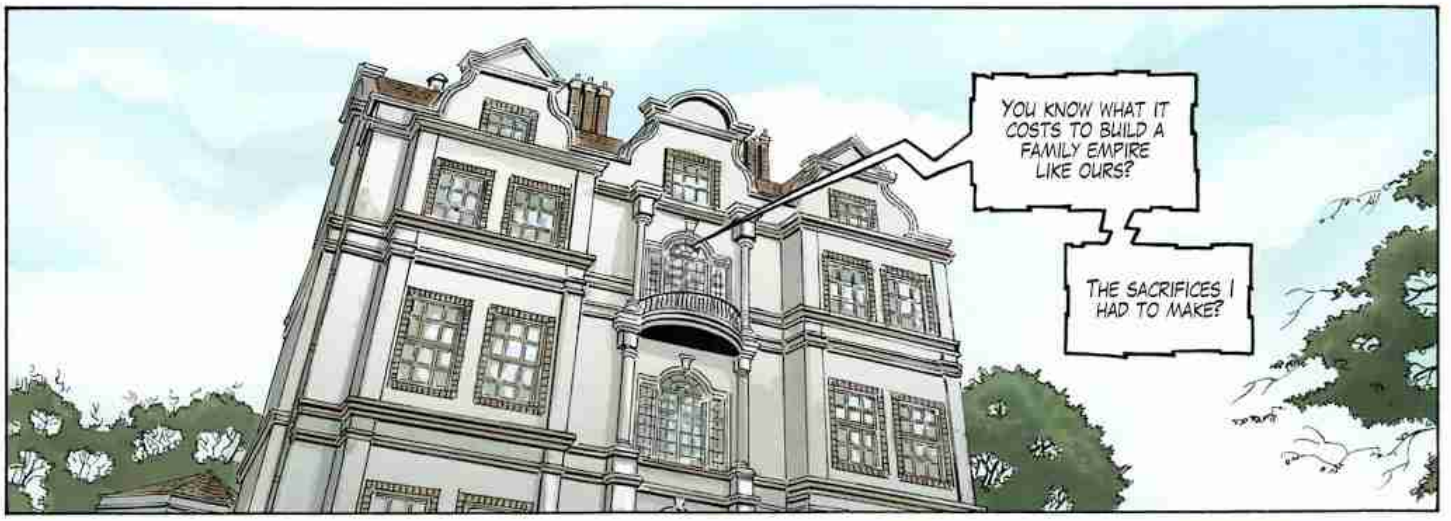
For years, you've been my voice. I let you manage the terrain... but that wasn't enough for you.
My disappointment is equal to the trust I placed in you.

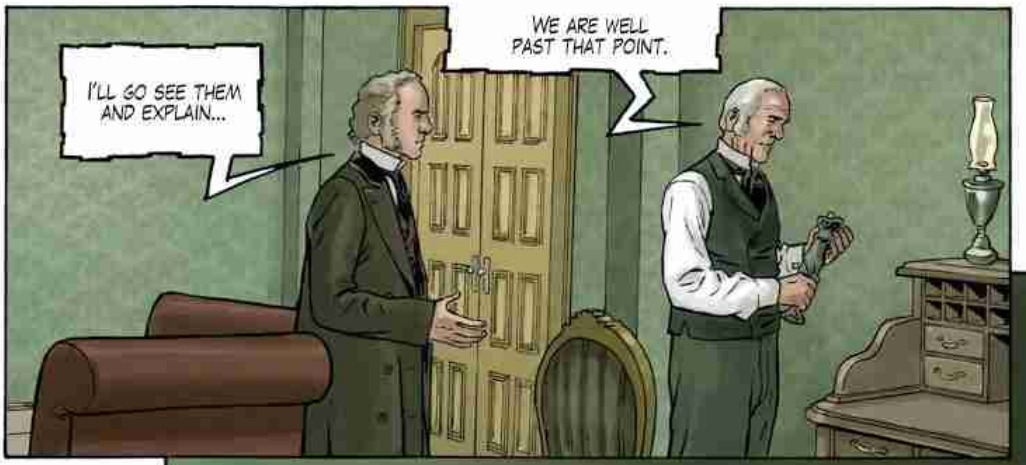
Which would never have happened if you hadn't drowned his brother. And I heard he saved Sherlock Holmes who I told you to kill.


Not only did you fail to kill him, but you also brought him there. To sell his skills. Once again, you couldn't help but defy my authority.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline HotComic.net

...I TOOK MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS.
MADAM...
...ARE YOU READY TO SEE THE INSPECTOR?
PLEASE, JUST ONE MORE MOMENT.
WHEN I THINK BACK TO THE MOMENT I GOT ATTACKED, I CAN'T SUPPRESS MY TEARS. I WANT TO BE ABLE TO EXPRESS MYSELF WITHOUT TREMBLING.
OF COURSE.
TAKE YOUR TIME. WHEN YOU FEEL CAPABLE OF GIVING A STATEMENT, LET ME KNOW AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM.
THANK YOU.

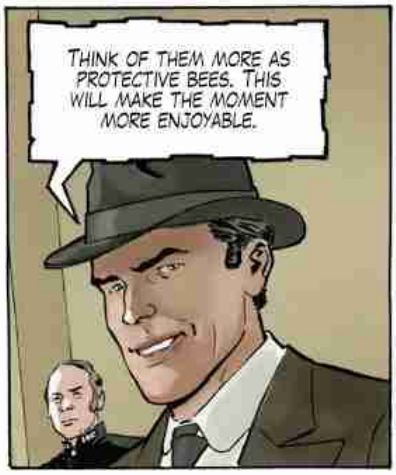


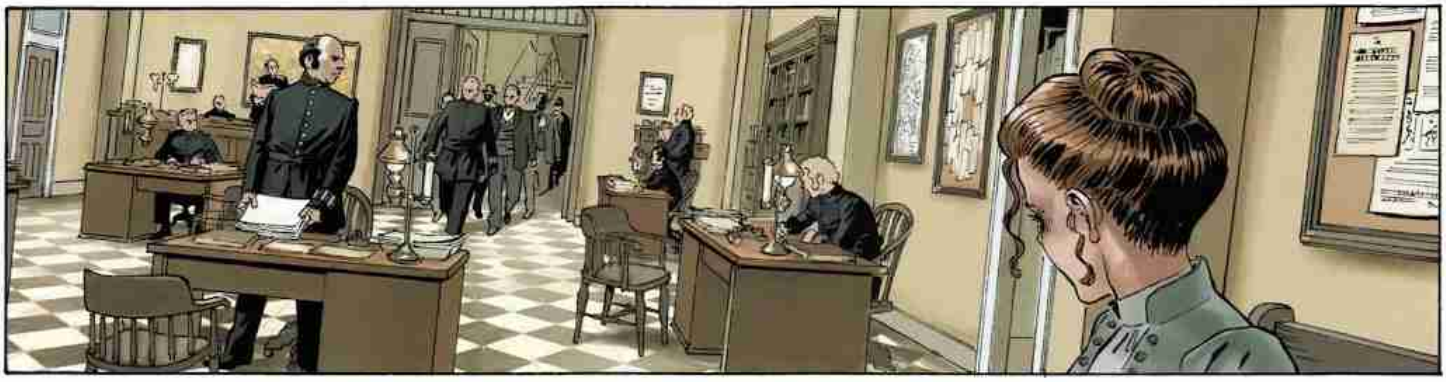


HotComic.net

CALM DOWN, TYRON. YOU'LL NEVER BE AS WELL RECEIVED AS YOU ARE TODAY.

IT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A WASP'S NEST.


THINK OF THEM MORE AS PROTECTIVE BEES. THIS WILL MAKE THE MOMENT MORE ENJOYABLE.



DAMN YOU FOR MAKING ME DO THIS!
FATHER!
DAMN YOU!
AAAAHHH!
MA'AM... STEP ASIDE, PLEASE.

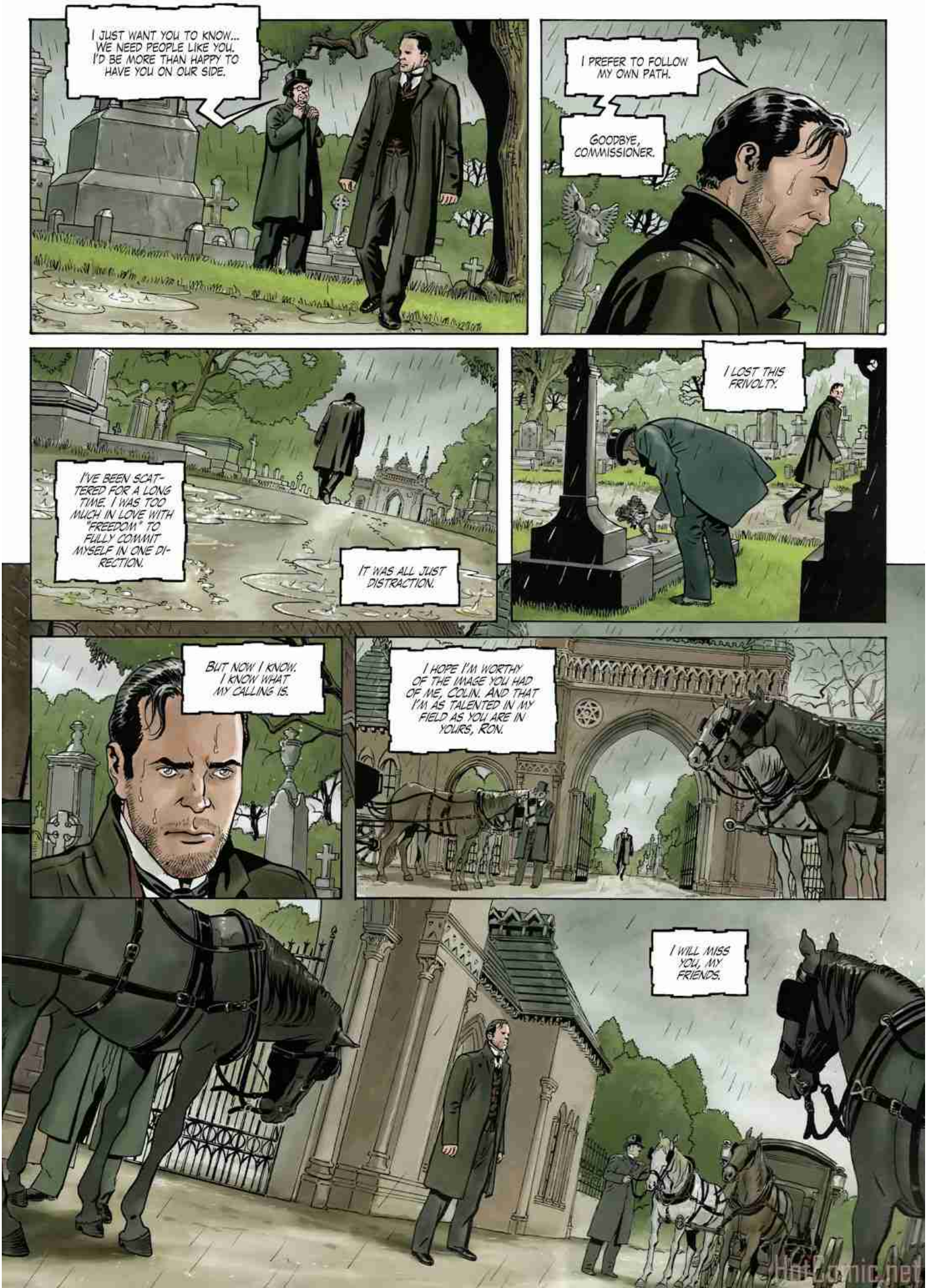
BLAAM
SAY HELLO TO YOUR BROTHER.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM BLAM

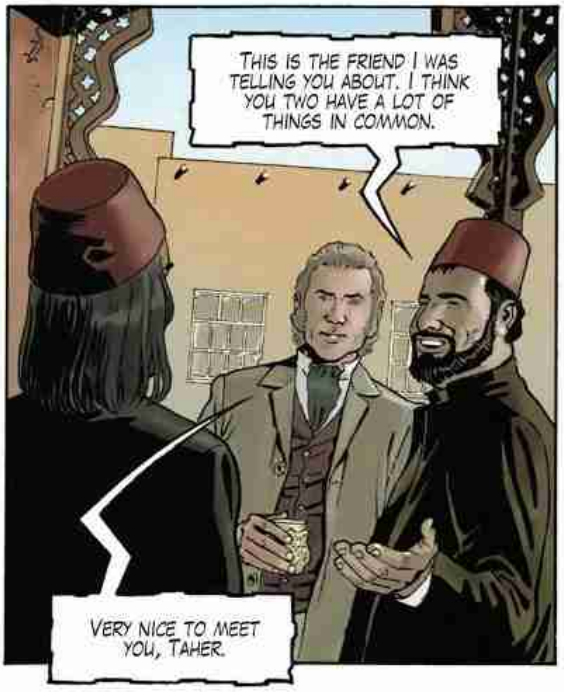
ENOUGH!
HOW COULD YOU CHOOSE THEM OVER YOUR SON?
OLD FOOL!
SIR?!
YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO HIM!
KRAA
KRAA
KRAA

THE HUMAN MIND IS A FRAGILE THING.
SUBJECTED TO AN EMOTIONAL SHOCK, IT GETS LOST. THE NOTION OF TIME FADES AWAY. THE AGITATION OF OTHERS IS FOREIGN TO IT.
EVEN THE DISGUST CAUSED BY A HATED BEING IS SUPPRESSED, DEAFENED.
NOTHING EXISTS BUT THIS REALITY IN WHICH WE DO NOT WANT TO BELIEVE...
...WHICH WE KNOW WILL EVENTUALLY PREVAIL.
THE MIND DENIES TO ESCAPE PAIN.
IT DENIES WHAT ITS SENSES COMMUNICATE TO IT: THE SCREAMS OF POLICE OFFICERS...
...THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU...

...THEN, FINALLY, IT COMES TO ACCEPT IT.
I'M NOT DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DEATH, BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING GUILTY. I'M THE ONE WHO GOT COLIN INVOLVED IN THIS.
I KNOW THAT IN THE END, IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. A LOGICAL, RELEVANT CHOICE. THE RESULT IS NO LESS TERRIBLE.
I LOST THE TWO PEOPLE I WAS CLOSEST TO.

HOLMES...
INSPECTOR PIKE HELD YOU IN HIGH ESTEEM. HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SEE YOU AMONG THEM.
I WOULDN'T FEEL LIKE I BELONG THERE.
RON AND COLIN GOT KILLED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. THESE ARE IMAGES THAT KEEP COMING BACK TO ME.
IF I WERE THERE, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL MY EMOTIONS.
WHAT'S SO WRONG ABOUT THAT?
YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MORIARTYS?
THEY WERE FOUND DEAD IN THEIR HOTEL.
JAMES MORIARTY WAS UNRECOGNIZABLE. WITHOUT THE PAPERS HE HAD ON HIM, WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM.
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
I UNDERSTAND...


I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW... WE NEED PEOPLE LIKE YOU. I'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HAVE YOU ON OUR SIDE.
I PREFER TO FOLLOW MY OWN PATH.
GOODBYE, COMMISSIONER.
I'VE BEEN SCATTERED FOR A LONG TIME. I WAS TOO MUCH IN LOVE WITH "FREEDOM" TO FULLY COMMIT MYSELF IN ONE DIRECTION.
IT WAS ALL JUST DISTRACTION.
I LOST THIS FRIVOLITY.
BUT NOW I KNOW. I KNOW WHAT MY CALLING IS.
I HOPE I'M WORTHY OF THE IMAGE YOU HAD OF ME, COLIN. AND THAT I'M AS TALENTED IN MY FIELD AS YOU ARE IN YOURS, RON.
I WILL MISS YOU, MY FRIENDS.



END.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline
HotComic.net